

## Skype Secrets

by fictionlover94

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Summary: Bella and Emma finally get a chance to meet. But how can you do that seeing each other but not in person? A planned meeting because of Cleo brings these two girls together.

## Skype Secrets

"Excited to talk to Emma?" asked Don looking at his daughter. Cleo had just a phone call from a longtime friend, Emma that she was going to be on Skype tonight. A new way to see old friends and meet some new ones?

This was Cleo's way to get Bella and Emma a chance to meet. She had set it all up but neither girl had realized what happened. Now it was time for both girls to meet but she knew both girls were going to be great friends.

Cleo had taken the time to turn the computer on and logged onto her Skype account. She typed in TheLittleMermaid81 and her password before finding her friend had already logged on. Emma! This was so exciting and both girls could see each other as clear as day. Bella was currently sitting behind Cleo waiting to see who Bella was going to be meet.

"Emma this is Bella she's like us," said Cleo nervously over Skype. Cleo had gestured to a girl next to her that looked like a typical beach girl. Sun bleached blond hair reached the mid of her back, bronze skin, and pearly white teeth, she looked like a typical beach girl. In a way she was pretty in a unique kind of way that made her a bit different.

"You mean like us, like us," said Emma her blue eyes growing skeptical over the internet. In her hands she fiddled with the locket that she liked so much. Each of her friends had the same kind of necklace themselves. At least she hoped.

"I didn't know we were talking in code," said Bella nervously. Bella

took the moment to study the 'other' mermaid. Emma looked different from the picture that Cleo had kept in her bedroom. For one her hair had turned more golden from cruising around the world. Her blue eyes were bright with years of knowledge.

Both girls were quiet and a bit awkward about talking to each other. Basically they were right now friends based on association alone. Cleo had smiled brightly and looked between both girls.

"I think you're going to be great friends! So I'm going to get some popcorn to snack on I'll be right back."

Cleo left the room with a swish of her long golden skirt, a reminiscent of her tail, plus brown hair in her wake. Both blonds were left staring at each other through a computer screen. Right now Bella was looking at anything but Emma.

"So how long have you been a - mer - well you know?" asked Emma finally coming around to ask the question. Clearly this girl did not turn to a mermaid with them. Bella looked around with a 'who me?' look on her face.

Bella took a moment to think about what to say to answer such a question.

"Since I was 9," said Bella, "It was in some sea caves in Ireland."

"I've been there on my trip," said Emma excited. She loved her stay in Ireland on her trip. During her time around the world she tried to find moon pools like her own. Mako had always seemed like a second home to her. Finding more would be like a home away from home.

Bella only rocked on her chair and silently rocked out to imaginary music. Both girls were quiet and Bella could hear the popping in the microwave from downstairs. All of sudden both girls had just burst into a fit of laughter. It was random but completely natural to both girls.

"There is something I want to tell you but you can't tell the others," said Emma.

"Promise," said Bella pretending to cross her heart.

"I had to tell my parents that I'm a 'you-know what'," replied Emma. "We're traveling on a boat around the world and I had to tell them sooner or later."

"I swear," said Bella as they giggled again. This time Cleo had come into the room smiling that both girls were getting along. Now it was Cleo's turn to talk to her best friend.

\*\*Short under 1,000 words but I hope you liked it! I hope to write a mako mermaids/h2o story where they all meet. I don't own H2O! HAHA you can't sue me! \*\*

End  
file.